Her Undisputed Realm.

Edited by MRS. MARY MOODY PUGH.

Love's May-Time. Love's May Time. Up in the blithe, breezy morning, Out to the green fields away, With laughter and song The road speeds along. For this is the first day of May. Ohi child heart be gay, the hawthox5 today Bends white for your plucking-up and away!

Far in the pleasant paths straying. Within the wood dell still and deep, With swift geneties eye. Two lovers their trysting time keep. Oh! strong hearts that beat with pulse strangely sweet. The May time is ever where love's kisses greet.

Under the blossom-clad branches, Close where the garden paths show, With slow treading feet. With placid smile sweet, They pass, who a' Maying would go. Oh! true hearts that beat time's measure complete. Love yields you the secret the May time doth keep. H. N. SHUMAN. Nebraska City, Neb.

Most gladly we resign our elitorial space to one who, by virtue of her ability and experience, says so beautifully the things we would like to say, Mrs. Mark Scheffel, as-

queen in many instances, and if the home be not sweet and high and fine, where are the fine, high-minded men to come from? Not one department of that establishments for the the first fir hone department of that establishment, the home, should be thought beneath the careful said lizzard being a fork of a tree, with chain to properly conduct any other business. Housekeeping is a business, and not a small one, and the homekeeper who attends well to those things provided by the bread winner, her husband, is his partner and is fulfilling a beautiful mission, if she performs it with care and consideration.

Economy seems to be the stumbling block of the American people. They flee from it, and are ashamed of it. It is as the scarlet cloth to the animal in the Spanish arena. People are afraid to let the awful secret that they economize get out among people; they practice it when they must, behind bolted doors.

How much finer and more screne is the household, where the living is within the limits of the income, and where a safe economy is the keynote of the household. In that home the boys and girls have moral courage and hate shams. That home is not a "Queen Anne front and Mary Ann back." with oriental rugs in the drawing room, and not a decent pot with which to cook in the

The family whose beds are sweet and of good quality is the place whence com wholesome food, whose comforts are look to before the luxuries, that is the family respicted by the community. Shams are the most easily detected things in the world, and therefore, because there are so many in our homes, I say the household editor has great responsibilities .- Louise Markscheffel.

A little brown bird has built her nest, Close to the warmth of the earth's great

At sunrise she sings as she heavenward soars.

Sweeter and sweeter with upward flight, Like a prison-freed captive greeting the

Oh, little brown bird whose nest is here, Yet whose voice is heavenward mounting

elear; Emblem of music, upon whose wings The spirit ascends to the source whence i springs. —ESKA E. COLLIER. Philadelphia, April 6, 1895.

Incidents of Frontier Housekeeping. In the spring of 1856, owing to a combina-

dence of divilization, and pushed on towards and my sphere of duties began to enarge our destination, a small settlement about forty miles to the northwest. Just at sunsit we drove into the town (7), which consisted of log cabins and a few Indian wigwams. the building, called hotel. What a strange sight to unaccustomed eves! What was the matter with the houses? No chimneys—the storepipes extending up through the roofs

would like to say, Mrs. Mark Scheffel, associate editor of the Toledo, O., Sunday Journal, whose years of experience in the household department' makes her unquestioned authority. We will only add to her article, by way of endorsement, "Them's Our Sentiments."
Marcican Households.
The household department of a paper! I offen wonder if people really know what the household department of a paper is responsible for. Domestic economy is, aside from questions of the state, the largest question before the people today.
In the first place, the American woman is the state, the there are the direction woman is the state, the there are the direction woman is the state, the there are the direction in hand I went to the sack of four, where it had been placed the previous days may black it up, but to my horror it began to uncoil and glide up the wall. I called for help, and my hus f the cabins. Indians were about, clothed i blankets and buffalo robes; wagons and

and intelligent supervision of the homekeeper. attached. During our first winter a severe To keep house well is as much of a trade as snow storm of three days duration occurred, the entire country being covered to the depth of four or five feet on a level. No fences or gates were visible until spring. It was a very common occurrence to have the room suddenly darkened by Indians standing at the windows, those who could not see from below climbing to the shoulders of their friends, for a bet-

ter view of the "heap pretty squaw," as they expressed it. Often several braves would me in with a quantity of bread dough, negged or stolen from some one, and order me o bake it. Being desperately afraid of them, would invariably do so, while they would wait, seated upon the floor, until the baking was done. Many were the trials of pioneer life. Still there were pleasures and excite-ments to vary its monotony. Lyceum evenings, New Year's suppers, to which all con-tributed bountifully, the old-fashioned singing

chool, and the inevitable "candy pull" served for pastimes. Prairie fires caused great alarm, often sweeping down on the little village, threatening its entire destruction, the flames rushing

to our very doors, with such rapidity that the men were obliged to form themselves into one continuous line, using any convenient article to beat out the fire, sometimes taking their coats for the purpose. Still greater ex-citement was caused by the genuine Indian "scares," when we waited in hourly expecta-tion of being "tomahawked" by the noble red man. During one of these uprisings we sought safety in Omaha, and have always been

greatly interested in watching its rapid growth, from a small hamlet to the present large and thriving city, with its miles of paved streets and electric railways, parks, fine public buildings, and the many other luxuries that we never dreamed of in those early days of Nebraska's existence.

E. P. EVANS.

The Old Quilt. I've brought out this old quilt of mine; How strange it looks, yet once 'twas fine. There's every color here to be seen. From the brightest red to the deepest green.

and believe that Hartshorne shades had to do with ammonia. Alasi tout cela c'est change. Of course we began boarding, to my entire satisfac-tion, but in due course of time, beguided by the tearful entreaties of my consort and by the tearful entreaties of my consort and by the alluring and utterly faise plea of "economy," I consented to "keep house," and we have been at it ever since. Never shall I forget the work and missing of "go-

In the apring of 1356, owing to a combina-tion of circumstances, our attention was furnied toward the new weat. The necessary preparations being completed, we started for Nebraska territory, traveling across the states in our own curriage, and arriving safely at Omaha, then a mere village. After a night's rest at the Douglas hotei-just finished, and considered quite palatial-we stowed away children and busdies as comfortably as possible, said "Good-bys." with a sigh of regret for even this small evi-dence of civilization, as small estiment about

dence of Grand, a small settiment in the ord day. our destination, a small settiment is the ord day. forty miles to the northwest. Just at subset is what dimly about "poor, three every morn-ing to build the fires and get breakfast and A roughly dreased man, wearing a dilapidated A roughly dreased man, wearing a dilapidated a roughly dreased man, wearing a dilapidated ing to build the fires and get breakfast and then call father. "Call father!" Just think of it. Tempora mutantur. I soon discovered that the "lady of the house" combet to meet us, extending kindly greating; just behind we saw a big copper-colored In-dian who held out his hand, saying "How." a gutteral tones. We were much frightened in gutteral tones. We were much frightened to learn that at college, of course, I had to build the fires. Then I would call the the would condescent to get the the out of the house'' and the course of the build the fires. Then I would call the the out of the fires of the build the fires. Then I would call the the out of the fires of the build the fires. Then I would call the the out of the fires of the build the fires. Then I would call the fires of the build the fires. Then I would call the fires of the build the fires of the build the fires of the build the fires for the build the fires of the build the fires of the build the fires for the build the fires of the build the fires for t <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

presence of all these witnesses that during he past month she has been engaged in the heinous offense of getting out The May Day Bee, "A NEW HUSBAND."

Defeat. I saw a woman clambering up a height; Her form was slight; too frail a thing she

Section a burden as was hers to bear; Alone she journeyed, but her solitude Was such as lends a gracious charm to all Who gaze upon the face of one who dreams.

and has a fondness for "something at the blood of no hanness for "something at the blood of no hanness for and philanthropy, as well as her devotion to distinction of being at "Mideal" president of the seventh day rest is acknowledged by the seventh day rest is acknowledged by Mrs. S. B. McCormick is a woman without a hobby; Mrs. F. B. Tracy, on the other hand, has so many we will not attempt to enumerate them, the greatest, perhaps, being cohose them.

and mental vigor, whatever differences of choice or opinion there may be as to which day shall be the seventh, or in what minner the "rest" shall be taken. Prophets claim to foresee that some time, perhaps not very far distant, the so-called "laws of Moses" (excepting only these per-taining to sacrifices) will be regarded as a complete and trustworthy compared use of archaeology. Mrs. S. R. Towne is devoted to trees and university extension lectures; Mrs. G. M. Turner to china painting, and is an adept in the art of entertaining. Mrs. Pearl Houston's fad is a love of travel;

Mrs. A. B. Henderson's, parliamentary law, "that all things should be done decently and in order;" Mrs. Keysor's, art and her babios. complete and trustworthy compendium hygienic rules. And they predict that in those days, instead of tettering into his grave before his cradie is a century old, a Mrs. G. W. Clark as an enthusiastic tem-perance worker, and Mrs. George Tilden-isn't her latest the May Day Bee? man at the age of 30) or 400 will "gather t his feet into the cel and yield up the ghost

not painfully, but caimly, as the sun passes below the horizon after spending its day in Excellent Baking Fowder-Three ounces tartario acid, four ounces baking soda, nine ounces flour or better, corn starch. Mix and sift five times. Makes over a pound useful service.

ment chemists (?) or (bogus) boards of health (?). They offer their goods on their merits, and are satisfied with a fair manufac-With the return of May and the warm south wind we begin to dream of spring flowers. The gardening instinct awakes in us, and we long to leave the domain of furturer's profit. This new departure on the part of "Calumet" has called forth abuse-both from the high-priced monopolists, and from the makers of inferior trash, called baking newder naces and coal stoves and get but of doors

naces and coar stores and gate in the gate of the store and coar stores and coar stores and gate. With the fragrance of Easter lilies about us, and the inspiration of Arbor day, we decide that this summer we must have a garden. When making out the list of seeds to plant, each woman should be a law unto herself, cultivating and caring for those herself, cultivating the store that the store the powder, "'Calumet" contains more leavening ga

We Have Heard It Remarked-

That the success of the May Day edition of The Bee might lead the ladies of Omaha to launch forth a daily paper of their own. We have no doubt it would be highly creditable to both the ladies and the city, but we hardly think such a venture probable since cooking has been made such a Delightful Pastime by the use of that ingenious and unequaled combination of animal fat and vegetable oil, known as

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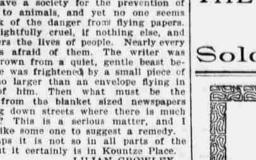
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THE CUDANY PHARMACEUTICAL CO. HAVE TAKEN THIS SPACE IN GRATE-FUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF THE MOST LIBERAL PATRONAGE EXTENDED TO THEIR REX BRAND EXTRACT OF BEEF, BY THE LADIES OF OMAHA. THEY WILL ALSO OCCUPY A SIMILAR SPACE IN THE EDITION OF MAY 1, 1995, "PUBLISHED BY MEN," THEN AS GREAT AN INNOVATION

AS THIS, MAY-DAY EDITION



or go under.

E. E. BELL.

Things Out of Proportion.

"Life is clearer, happler and easie: for us as lings assume their true proportions." Annie Payson Call has put a most impor-

tant truth in these few words-truth out of which may be solved a rule of living that will lift us up to the heavens-not today, not temorrow perhaps, but in the sometime of eternity. It will make today, however, a blessed experience even though the hours are full of what we usually term perplexities, and perhaps of trials that may become hitter sorrows. It will be blessed because, having learned our lesson, we shall understand that each one comes to us as a help and not a hindrance to the better, truer life in which alone is happiness.

It is a hapt with the majority of people to look at things through eyes which seem to have lost their power of correct measure-ment. And because this is lacking what are triffes appear out of all proportion to their surroundings and hide what is really pleasant from view. In our homes, in social life, in business matters, this is true. A homekeeper will allow herself to be upset for a whole day because of some compulsory change in her household arrangements. She cannot have her washing, her ironing, her baking done at the regular time and forthwith the whole world is awry. It is not that she is herself necessarily a weak or a foolish woman. Possibly when the day of great trial and suffering comes she will be found with an armor of courageous endurance that cannot be penetrated, but these little departures cut of the groove she has made for her home cares to run in assume abnormal proportions and their possible effects overtop all surroundings. In reality the greater part of the unpleasant results come from her own failure to see things in their true proportions. A month hance and

what will it matter? It is the same way in social life. I have seen the enjoyment taken out of a whole day because of what seemed a neglect, a condescension, a slight on the part of one woman toward another who fancies this a sign that she is regarded as an inferior. In nine cases out of ten there is no design or intention in the matter and any unhappiness over it merely comes from giving importance out of proportion to the reality. We are all human beirgs working toward the same goal and it is only those things that affect progress

thilher that are worth considering. Things gain disproportionate values in the business world also and there is nothing that militates more against material success. Men grow nervous and irritable because some ittle things about the store or office go wrong and this state of mind clouds the perceptive and the reasoning faculties to a far greater extent than seems possible. Vital of dress goods with elegant trimmings and then try to economize by hiring a cheap dress-turbed conditions produced from what is the maker. Rather select, unless your bank acmercest trifles when compared to the intercats involved.

It is a great pity that we do not better learn the true proportions of every day hap-penings and assign them to their right place. The result would be a peace and tranquility bringing a clearer sight and making life bet-to study your own particular style andfigure ter worth the living. It really rests with ourselves. If we look at everything in a practical way, seeing it as it is, more often than otherwise its discomfort would vanish utterly. If not, if it still remains an obsta-cle to comfort and happiness then summon well courage to step over it. "Follow daily even hourly the practice of stepping over until it becomes to be indeed a matter of course."

"Ah, if we could learn to remember always what is really the interest of life here, that it is full of just what we need to develop char-acter and that there is not a single perplexity, a single annoyance, a single trial that may not be made a source of strength if we measure it correctly, happiness would not be measure it correctly, happiness would not be no rare a thing nor so hard to hold when for a season our hearts grow light at its coming. Nor would the "vision spicadid" fade so quickly away in the gathering shadows could we but realize that the "vision" is the reality and the shadows the librison of our existence. EMILY S. BOUTIN.

Miss Emily Boutin, for many years household editor of the Toledo Blade, is known and loved for the helpful

There's plaids, and stripes, and flowers, too, Of every kind and of every hue; And as I gaze at the mixed array, Each piece brings to mind some special day. Here's this piece from my grandmother's

gown, Handed from daughter to granddaughter And yet it seems to smile from this place, Just as did once her dear old face.

How all these patches speak to me! Some tell of the friends I no more see I'll fold up the quilt and lay it away; It is far too fine on the beds to stay.

And as these patches, so our days, Each fits to the other in various ways; And if one is wrong, we can easily see The thing as a whole will not agree. HELEN BRIGGS KELLY.

From Fig Leaf to Featherbone.

From the day Eve donned her fig leaf _____ to the present day when Mrs. Grundy sails down the street in her feather-boned skirts and balloon sleeves the subject of clothing has been all important. In pro-pertion to the slimness of the purse the subject gains in importance. That a woman should at all times and in all places be clothed neatly and appropriately is a foregone conclusion. It is a woman's sacred duty to clothe herself as becomingly and as healthfully as she may. It is due to those nearest and dearest to her, disregarding the question of self approval. To dresss one's self healthfully does not necessitate ugliness nor clumsiness in detail as so many would have use believe. Many and varied are the

so-called dress reformers and though som them approximate a beautiful ideal none has proved entirely satisfactory. Some in themselves are graceful and be-coming, but we are obliged to consider presnt conditions and some costumes are ton

dealistic for the every day up-to-date woman. Can we not trust to woman's native tact and adaptability to work out this problem in her own good time and in her own sweet I prophesy success We are all familiar with certain set rules

in regard to our wearing apparel. Good instead of coloring matter, claiming that butter is suitable to the occasion. "Fuss and color belonged to butter itself, and there is nothing else like it in the world, and any the blood, its functions and discuss were unfor pith and point covers a large field. In The governor recommended that the many

selecting colors for the street match the hair; for the house, the eyes, and for the evening the skin. Think it over a bit and you will bill as amended was passed, which seems to see that a woman who follows this rule will always be well dressed so far as the color scheme is concarned. Then, as to fit. Don't lowa, why not at home? Our women are put all of your money into an expensive piece of dress goods with elegant trimmings and then try to economize by hiring a cheap dress-maker. Rather select, unliss your bank ac-It is a fact corroborated by old housekeepcount be unlimited, some fine, quiet-toned cloth in the prevailing mode and have it

and then insist on her following your lines instead of accepting her ultimatum that you must have "this and go" because it is the OMAHA W style. "A woman might as well by out of the world as out of the fashion," but to be well dressed she must adapt the style to

herself, instead of herself to the style M. K. POWELL. The new woman is nothing if not broad

and though articles from the masculine pen have been tabooed, we cannot resist the temptation to give our readers of the woman's paper this Wall from the Husband of a New Woman. I am the husband of a new woman. The

transformation which marriage has produced in me is the wonder and, possibly, chagrin of all my relatives and friends. When we yowed our yows in a church before a brokenlegged clergyman I was in all respects un-domestic and undomesticated. I had spent my latter ten years boarding and was well

Miss Emily Boutin, for many years household editor of the Toledo Biade, is known and loved for the helpful words she has given to women through her columns. Nothing adds to her haptisers ro much as to know that she has helped some despondent, discouraged soul to "stop over a hard place," as may be seen by the way whe treats of "Things Out of Proportion."

above The common world that common mortals kinds she loves best Majestic strength shone grandly from her

eyes; The lines about her mouth were drawn by Yet showed her lips had trembled to great

Joy. Right humbly did she kneel before a shrine I could not see; and, ever, when she rose, She seemed to see beyond, the path that stretched So far, so steep, seemed to see the goal Toward which she struggled; then the darkness came. Each living soul must find within itself

Each living soul must find within itself. The might to conquer, courage to sustain, in an unequal battle with the world. And so I know she bravely won the place She strove to gain; and when I saw her stand

she strove to gain; and when I saw her stand Upon the summit of her hoped-for joy Her triumph and her peace were glorious: I heard her murmur "Now grant me to see That nobler life for which I gave my own,— I've borne the sorrow, give me my reward." And then there shone from out her face the light That comes when hidden, baleful fires do

That comes when hidden, baleful fires de

burn Within a tortured soul; I stood beside Her then, and looked, with her, upon a wreck Tossed out upon the shores of death by

waves That gather volume from a selfish grief And are the waves of weakness and of sin. And she, so strong to counsel, tender to Console, had worzhiped what we saw and made Herself a living sacrifice for him. I turned away from ruin so complete. —BELLE WILLEY GUE.

Olsomargarine. If the housekeepers of Nebraska could have been represented in the late legislature, the

fate of the oleomargarine bill would have been different. The governor's veto in this case, would

have done no good, supported as it was by such an overwhelming majority-only about fifteen of the whole legislature being opposed to its passage. The bill was brought up by the State Dairy

place lose their beauty and charm. Some infringement on the cow product is an out-

facture of the colored product to be sold outside of our own state be permitted. The

ers here in Omaha that before oleomargaria came into use our markets were flooded with poor butter, and since its advent the quality of the dairy product has steadily improved. The price of gilt-edged butter has not been in Wyoming affected in the least by the competition. As the bill doesn't go into effect until late in the fall let us hope the reign of the uncolore product will be short. M. M. P.

OMAHA WOMEN.

Their Faucies and Favorite Recipes.

Our beautiful city of the middle west is fast becoming celebrated for many things, not the least of which is her women.

A noted traveler, after a brief sojourn among us, remarked: "For brilliancy and among us, remarked, rob binnedy such a versatility. I have never seen their equal." It goes without saying our women are en-thusiasts, that they have decided fancies, even hobbies; many of which you are re-quested to mount, but as they are largely philanthropic, and have for their aim the battering of humanity a short sole does not ettering of humanity, a short spin does not nurt you, in many cases proving a delightful innovation, and in some instances a complete onversion. However, their fancies do not in the least

interfere with their beautiful homemaking, for well may it be said. Omaha is a city of homes, and given to large-hearted hospi-

Cut this ad, out and bring it with you. It is worth 25c on any purchase of \$1.50 or upwards.

will go farther than a can of "Calumet." "Calumet" justly claims to have discovered the "golden mean" in its line, namely: I think it was Gail Hamilton who said she "always did despise beets, but would rather have a beet that would grow than a

Monopoly must yield to moderation Impurity must improve or "Calumet" is the standard. cedar of Lebanon that would not." and the saying is a good one for our consideration. A woman's garden is whatever she choose

half-taken care of. In a woman's garden the income is not

all visible to the eye, or to be counted as one counta his coins. Out of it grow sweet influences and tender recollections. The loving associations of the home cluster around it. From it go cheer and comfort to the sick, and many a friendly gift or neigh-

borly greating to the well, Of one thing we are sure, that what ever change life may have in store for us, such

garden will be a pleasant memory. "• • As we sow, Many thoughts come and go Concerning the garden of life and its needs,"

We know whatever we scatter. Abroad on our daily pathway. Will bring us at last a full harvest Of fruit or weeds-which shall we say? Shall we scatter hat On the winds of fate? Or the love that makes giad the harvest day?

day?

Moses and Microbes.

And now, after 4,000 years, modern science announces that the Mosaic laws regarding diet, washings, etc., were not merely cere-monial after all. It says that our savory ham and bacon must not be caten unless thoroughly cooked, and even cautions us to

wash the knife with which the slices were cut before using it again. It is true that animals which "chew the cud and have cloven hoofs" furnish the most

wholesome and nutriticus meats. Will some scientist please tell us what objection there can be to the flesh of a rabbit, squirrel or bear as an article of food? The eating of fat was forbidden by the law-giver. Those

Before Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood, its functions and discuss were un-

RANCE, \$4:50.

VICTOR WHITE.

Manager



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